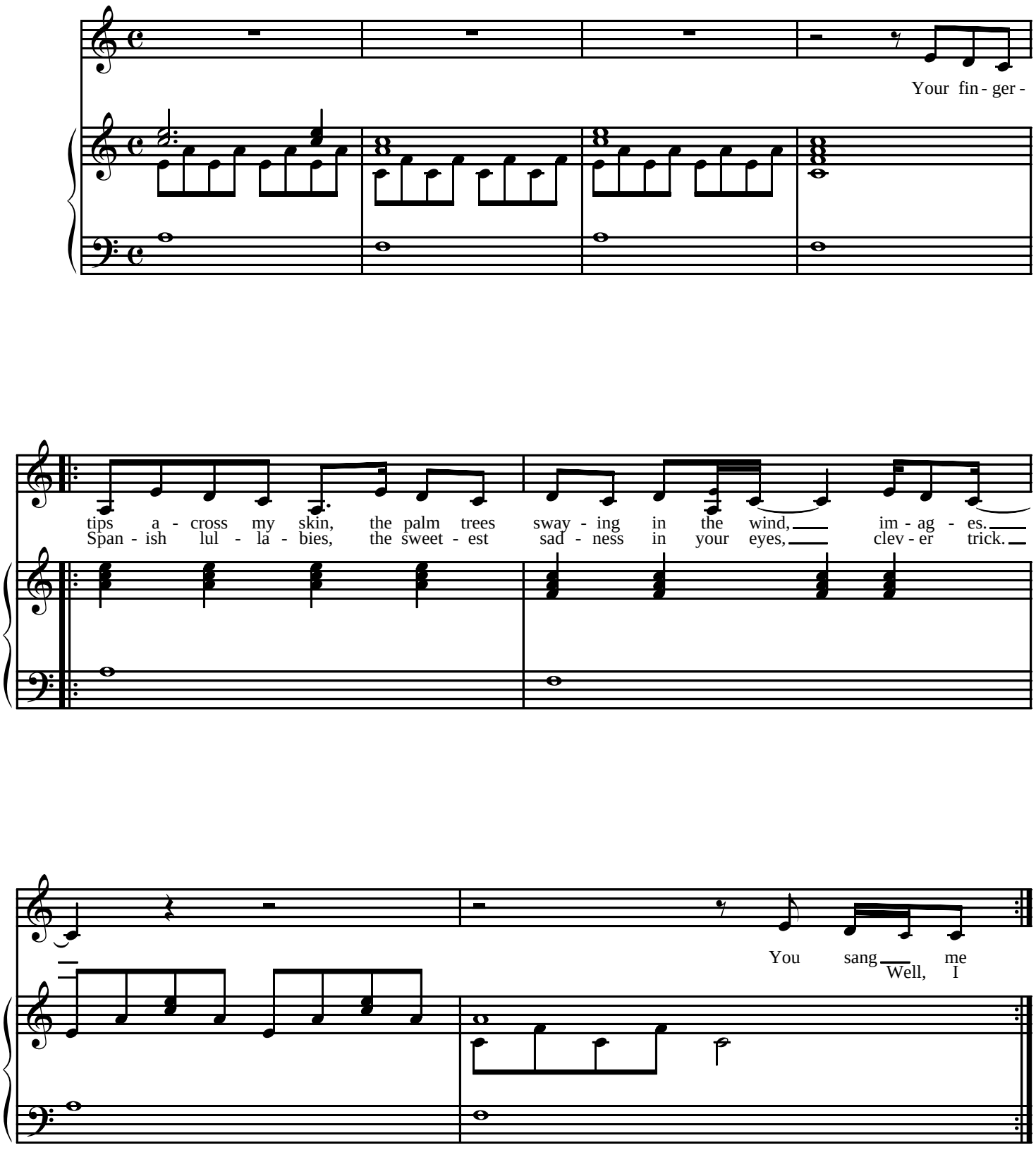
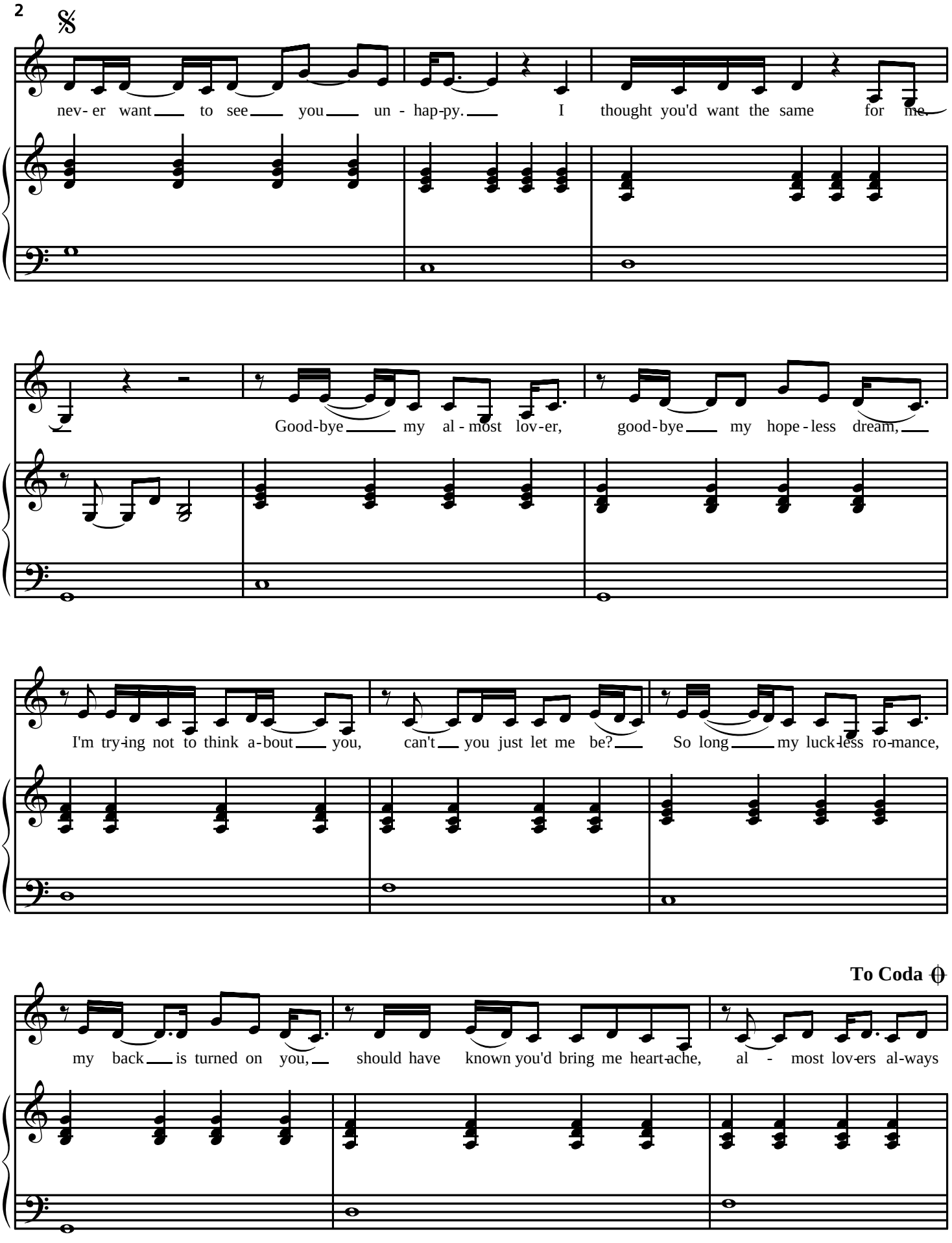
VISIT…

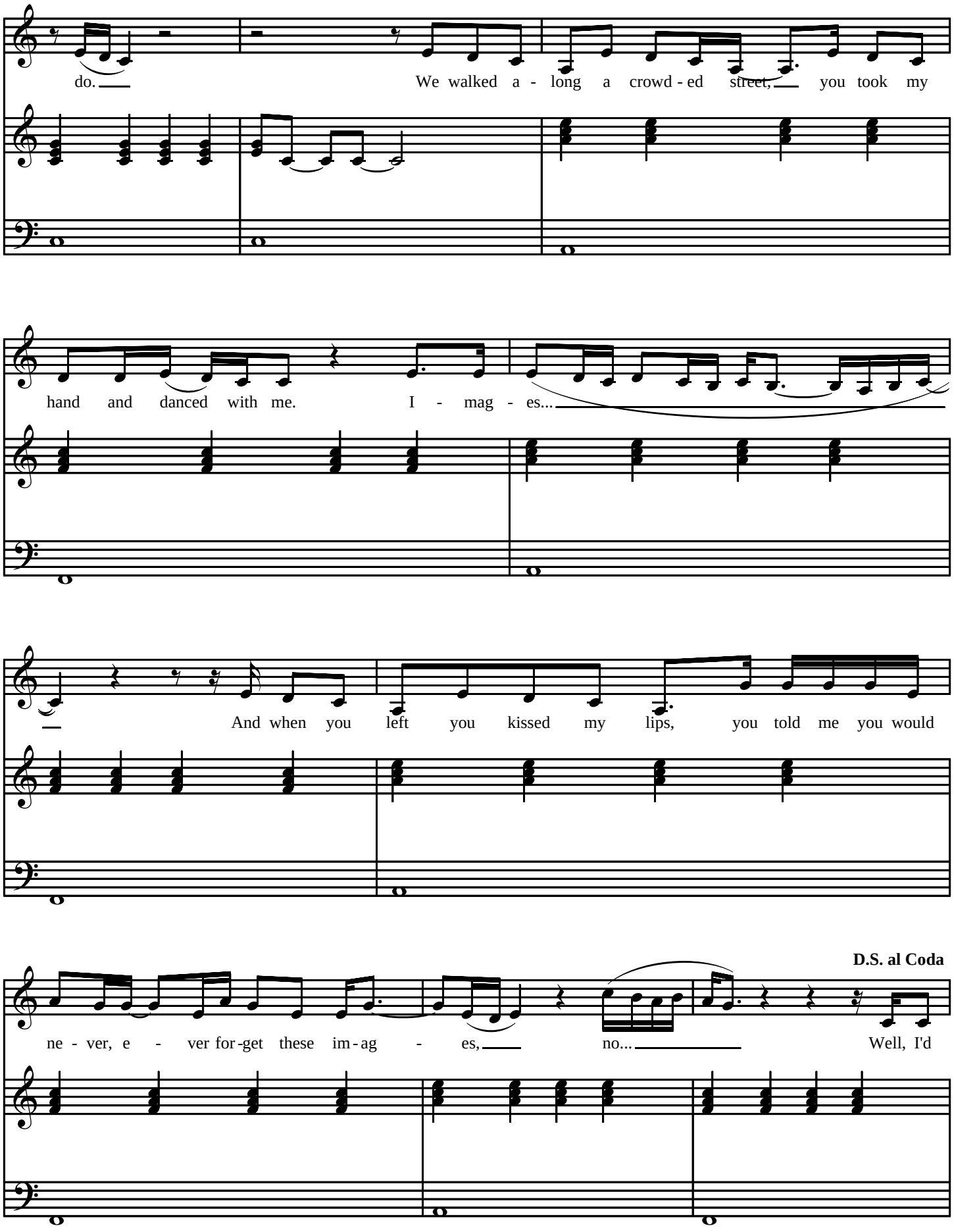
ALMOST LOVER

Words and Music by
A FINE FRENZY

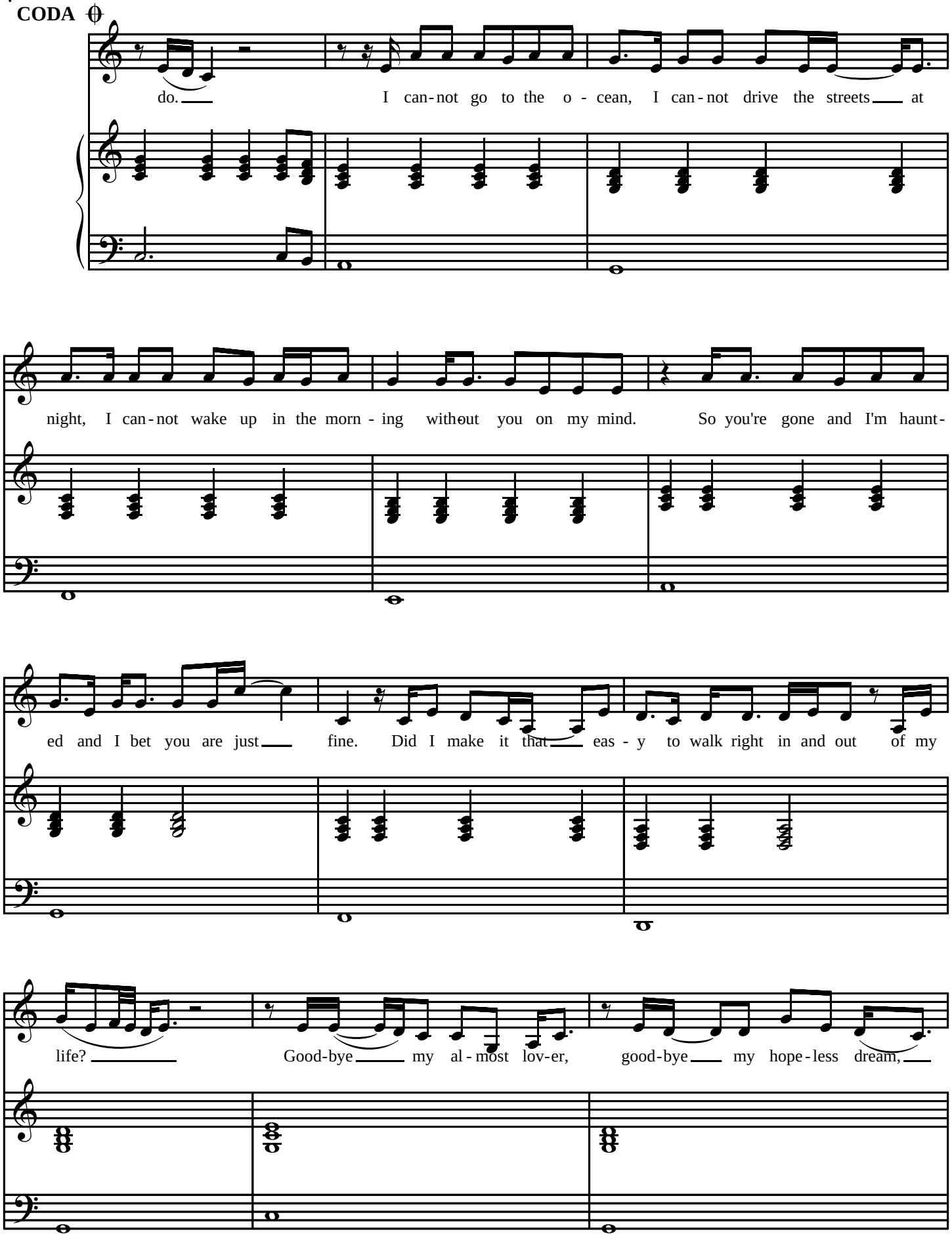
Moderately Slow

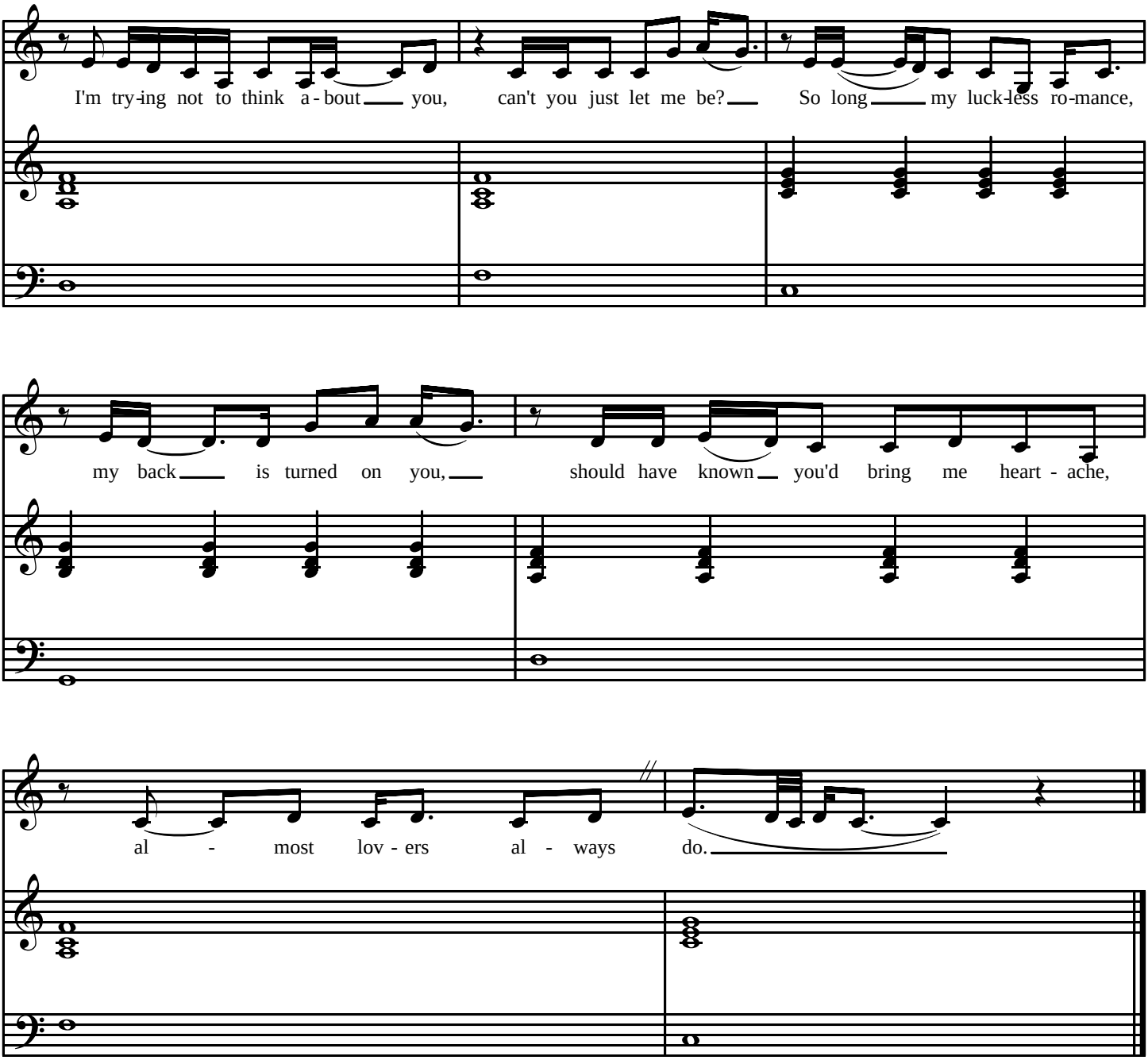



nev- er want to see you un - hap-py. I thought you'd want the same for me.
Good-bye my al - most lov-er, good-bye my hope - less dream,
I'm try-ing not to think a-bout you, can't you just let me be? So long my luck-less ro-mance,
To Coda
my back is turned on you, should have known you'd bring me heart-ache, al - most lov-ers al-ways


do.
We walked a - long a crowd - ed street, you took my
hand and danced with me. I - mag - es...
And when you left you kissed my lips, you told me you would
D.S. al Coda
ne - ver, e - ver for - get these im - ag - es, no...
Well, I'd

CODA


do.
I can-not go to the o - cean, I can-not drive the streets at
night, I can-not wake up in the morn - ing without you on my mind. So you're gone and I'm haunt-
ed and I bet you are just fine. Did I make it that eas - y to walk right in and out of my
life?
Good-bye my al-most lov-er, good-bye my hope-less dream,


I'm try-ing not to think a-bout you, can't you just let me be? So long my luck-less ro-mance,
my back is turned on you, should have known you'd bring me heart-ache,
al - most lov-ers al - ways do.